

Miss Mabel Sedvall.
HAROLD JARVIS' GREAT WAR BALLAD
**WHERE IS MY BOY
TO-NIGHT?**



• HAROLD JARVIS •



WORDS & MUSIC BY

GORDON V. THOMPSON

THOMPSON PUBLISHING COMPANY

75 BAY ST., TORONTO, CANADA.

RUN THIS OVER

"BOY IN BLUE"

By GORDON V. THOMPSON
and LEWIS OWEN.

This pretty little naval ballad is the true story of a sailor boy who now "sleeps beneath the deep blue main." His sweetheart lives in a little American town, possibly ignorant of the fact that a great many people sympathize with her as they play and sing "Boy in Blue." After such disasters as the "Titanic" and the "Empress of Ireland," as well as the tragedies of naval warfare, a song like this is particularly appropriate. Try it over and get it at your dealers.

Refrain

mf (Not too fast)

The moon - beams fall in si - lence on the sea; She

won - ders where her sail - or boy can be; But

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mf 8va

with feeling

See a moth - er sit - ting in her old arm - chair;
Now a tear - drop trick - les from her age - dimmed eye,

p

Time has gent - ly whi - tened all her gold - en hair!
As she sees him play - ing in the days gone by,

Dream - ing of her sold - ier - boy a - cross the foam,
March - ing wood - en sold - iers up and down the floor,

Wish - es he were back a - gain at home sweet home! "Oh!
How she wish - es he were play - ing war once more! "Oh!

CHORUS

Where is my boy to - night?

Where is my boy to - night? Moth - er's

wait - ing, long - ing, sigh - ing, And her heart is al - ways cry - ing For the

boy she loves with all her might. Oh! Where is my boy to -

night? Guard him, Ye An - gels bright! Save him

from the hand of war, Bring him home to me once more! Oh!

dim. et rit. Where is my boy to - night? *1.* *2. ad lib* night?

dim. et rit. *L. H.*

RUN THIS OVER

"SHADOWLAND."

By GORDON V. THOMPSON.

Sometimes when things go wrong, don't you often long for a dreamy, far-away somewhere, where troubles never come? Where there is no war, but all is love and roses? It is just this sort of a spot that you sing about in this beautiful waltz song "SHADOWLAND." Sing it! Whistle it! Forget your troubles, worry and care! The melody will haunt you, the harmony will please you - in short you'll be better for getting this song. It's cost is but a trifle at any progressive dealers.

Chorus

In shadow land, my shadow land, I dream and

dream and dream; And in my dreams it

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